

James H. Fitzgerald

A tiny bunch of Violets

from
No
Man's
Land

Words by
Joe Lyons

Music by
Frank Magine



ROGER GRAHAM · 143 N · DEARBORN ST · CHICAGO

A Tiny Bunch Of Violets From No-Man's Land

Words by
JOE LYONS

Music by
FRANK MAGINE

Slow march tempo

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'mf' and 'Slow march tempo'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The voice part enters with the lyrics: 'No-man's land a sol-dier boy was cross-ing, When some vi-o-lets he Ten-der are the hearts of brav-est sol-diers, Lov-ing are the lads that found. With a ten-der prayer and lov-ing care, He gath-ered each one dare, For each sol-dier true will die or do, For his na-tive land, for grow-ing there. To his moth-er o'er the sea, He wrote so ten-der-ly. me and you. And the heart these flow'rs en-twine, Knows a love that seems di-vine.' The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with a 'rall.' marking in the final section.

VOICE

No-man's land a sol-dier boy was cross-ing, When some vi-o-lets he
Ten-der are the hearts of brav-est sol-diers, Lov-ing are the lads that
found. With a ten-der prayer and lov-ing care, He gath-ered each one
dare, For each sol-dier true will die or do, For his na-tive land, for
grow-ing there. To his moth-er o'er the sea, He wrote so ten-der-ly.
me and you. And the heart these flow'rs en-twine, Knows a love that seems di-vine.

CHORUS
Molto Moderato

3

A ti - ny bunch of vi - o - lets from No - man's land, I'm send - ing them moth - er to

you, I found them be - yond the trench - es here, Mid scat - tered shot and

shell they grew. They seemed so all a - lone And they made me think of home, Of

your love for me so true, A ti - ny bunch of vi - o - lets from No - man's

land, I'm send - ing them dear moth - er to you. A you.

p-mf

p

1 2

Roger Graham's Smashing Song Hit!

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY

CORINNE?

Words by
ROGER GRAHAM
CHORUS

Music by
LURIE JOHNSON

Had - y seen my Co - rinne? Oh, she's a dream, Ju t like a Vampire,
 (She's my Baby Doll)
p-f
 she set my heart on fire I re-gret this day - this
 day that I was born, 'Cause my lov - in' Co - rin-na has gone,
 (She done me wrong)

Copyright MCMXVII by Roger Graham

143 North Dearborn Street,

Chicago, Illinois

International Copyright Secured

All Rights Reserved

The publisher reserves the right to the use of this Copyrighted Work upon the parts of instruments serving to reproduce it mechanically

Recorded on all Phonograph Records, Player Rolls, etc. Hear it on the EDISON

Also the COLUMBIA — The biggest selling "Blues Song" on the Market.

Complete copies may be obtained wherever music is sold or direct from
the Publisher upon receipt of price — 15 cents postpaid.

ROGER GRAHAM.

143 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois